



VOLUME CXXXIX—No. 47.

NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 30, 1898.

WHOLE NUMBER 7,908

## The Newport Mercury,

PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and now in its one hundred and twentieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and is the only one that is printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and homestead columns, and advertising to householders in this and other states. The limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

THREE: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office, or at the news-rooms in the city, or at the "specimen copy sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. O. F., Herkell, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dwyer, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALMOUR LODGE No. 33, E. O. P., Henry M. Yonck, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HOMECOMING SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; John J. Butler, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, American Mechanics, meets 1st and third Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE No. 336, K. of H., Director, Elvira Nelson; Reporter, C. H. Union; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

SHEDWOO LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Charles Spofford, Charter Commander; Charles P. Bell, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Hills, Recorder; meets 1st Friday eve-  
nig in each month.

## Local Matters.

### Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Newport Artillery Company was held Tuesday evening, when the reports of the various committees and of the trustees of the several funds in the Company's keeping were received. A large number of past and honorary members were present and remarks were made by ex-Colonels Horton and Vaughan, ex-Lieutenant Colonel Shaw and Mr. B. F. Tanner. Owing to the desire of the State authorities to send the command to Fort Adams for heavy artillery work, Colonel Horton stated, in his remarks, that he had been requested to ask the members of the company to keep their organization intact. During the evening a letter was read from Lieutenant R. S. St. John, G. A., in command of battery F of the Second United States artillery, in which he thanked the company, the members of the Grand Army and the people of Newport, in his own behalf and that of the members of the battery for their hearty "stand-off" on the occasion of the departure of the battery for the front.

The election of officers resulted in the re-election of those who have served during the past year, as follows:

Colonel—Arlin A. Barker. Lieutenant—Harriet Blas. Major—Henry C. Stevens, Jr. Captain—John D. Richardson. Adjutant—Andrew J. DeBols. Quartermaster—William D. Sayer. Surgeon—George W. Parker, M. D. Commissary—John H. May. Chaplain—Rev. Henry H. Porter. Assistant Surgeon—Charles M. Colis. Assistant Paymaster—Henry H. Haard. Inspector of Rifles—Frank S. Patterson.

First Sergeant—Edwin F. Cooper. Second Sergeant—Albert A. Stacy. Third Sergeant—George E. Berg. Fourth Sergeant—Henry E. Blas.

The Musical Age this month issues, in connection with No. 10, Vol. 21, of its publication, a supplement containing a portrait of Jonas Chickering, the father of the American piano and founder of the house of Chickering and Son. The supplement also contains an article on the establishment and growth of the piano industry in this country by the house of Chickering.

At the meeting of the Epworth League of the First M. E. church held Tuesday evening, two very interesting papers were read. One was by Mrs. B. F. Thurston on Robert Browning and the other by Miss Blanche Leavitt on "Life in a Girl's College."

Mr. T. Morgan Stewart of New York died at the Herrick cottage on Tuesday after a brief illness. The remains were taken to Torrington, Pennsylvania, for interment.

Col. and Mrs. Howard Smith arrived from Philadelphia yesterday and are at Wilbur's, Pelham street. They will open their house on Mt. Vernon street in a few days.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council will be held Tuesday evening.

Letter Carriers Joseph A. Carr and George Gorton are enjoying vacation.

Captain and Mrs. Herman H. Ryder of Dennisport, Mass., are visiting Col. and Mrs. Joseph T. Perry.

### Board of Aldermen.

A special meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held Wednesday afternoon. Lists of persons from the several wards qualified to serve as jurors were presented, and the city clerk was authorized to make a fair alphabetical list of these names, which shall be the official list of those liable for jury duty, and to be drawn from time to time for the year beginning in June next.

The following licensees were granted: Tavern keepers—John J. Coffey, James Rippin. Pool table—James E. Austin. Daniel B. Sheehan. Junk dealers—Peter Smith. Fruit vendors—Alfred Pasqualetti, Henry Adler. Intelligent office—Sarah L. Jordan, Su-  
ale E. Grable.

Bonds were received and approved as follows: George A. Seaman, John C. Tucker and George Jamison, for engaging house licenses; Charles E. Bit, John G. Derby, John Shrean, John J. Murphy, James J. Conroy, William S. O'Brien, Patrick Sheahan, Timothy B. O'Connell, William Yates, George E. Houghton, Peter Schmider, Michael Connolly, John H. Tiff, Albert Buckshaw, Nolan & Boyer, John Lowney and Joseph Kelly, for tavern licenses.

The officers in command are Col. A. Barker, who will be commissioned captain, Lieutenant Colonel Harriet Blas, who will be first lieutenant, and Major Henry C. Stevens, Jr., second lieutenant. The company proceeded through Clark street, down Washington square to Thames street to Ferry wharf, where they were taken on board the steamer Conqueror and landed at Fort Adams.

This is the first organization in the state to be ordered into active service and as the orders to march came from General Morris of the regular army, through Governor Dyer, it is considered quite an honor. At the fort the company will be drilled in handling heavy guns and will undoubtedly make rapid progress as they are already well informed theoretically. All that is needed to increase their proficiency is a little actual practice.

The company may remain at the fort during the progress of the war or they may be ordered to other stations as volunteers in the general service. They were ordered out as state troops but upon their arrival at the fort will probably volunteer for the United States service. The only reason why they have not offered their services before is because the quota of Rhode Island's volunteers did not call for any companies of artillery.

Newport has been very anxious to receive the call for volunteers from the governor of the state but it was postponed from day to day so that it was not until yesterday afternoon that the enlisting was actually begun. Government stations are still busy as ever and are turning out work rapidly.

Saturday evening, at a well attended meeting of Company B, Second regiment, Rhode Island militia, about ninety per cent of the members volunteered to enlist for the war, provided the company could go as a company and with its present officers. This is the first company in this city to volunteer, although details from the naval reserves have been ordered to Block Island to operate the signal station. These orders were received last Friday and on Saturday morning two men each from the Providence and Bristol divisions arrived here where they were joined by two men from this division, Quartermaster Dewick and Seaman Tuozier. Under the direction of Navigator Lawton of Commander Little's staff the station was instituted at Block Island on Saturday afternoon.

The flag pole for signals will be carried to the island today. The men are making their quarters in the Miner cottage which was tendered for their use. They have already been of use in reporting passing vessels.

Mr. Brown had a wide circle of friends in the business world of Newport, and was universally highly esteemed in the community. He leaves three sons—Mr. Thomas G. Brown, a member of the firm of William Sherman & Co.; Rev. J. Eldred Brown, rector of the Trinity Episcopal church of Norwich, Conn., and Mr. James B. Brown Jr., who is in business in Denver, Colorado.

Funeral services were held at Trinity church Wednesday noon, Rev. Dr. M. Gill, assisted by Rev. E. H. Porter of Emmanuel church, officiating.

### D. A. R. Whist.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, gave one of the most delightful entertainments in the Society's history Wednesday evening at Newton's Hall. The entertainment was in the form of a progress, whist party, followed by dancing. Twenty-eight tables were filled and the scorers were kept busy in the performance of their duties. The prizes were well worth striving for and were as follows: The ladies first prize, an embroidered tray cloth, won by Miss M. Cozzens; second, a steel engraving, Miss Mae Titus; third, a hand-painted plate, Mrs. William A. Peckham; consolation, Mrs. W. D. Sayer. Mr. H. B. Battey Congdon captured the gentleman's first prize, a handsome cigar lighter; second, a silver toilet article, Mr. Phil Simmons; third, a silver key ring, Mr. E. E. MacGready; consolation, Mr. Harry Lawton. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the games, after which dancing was enjoyed. The affair was a complete success, socially and financially.

The Channing Conference of Unitarian churches, of which the Channing Memorial Church of this city is a member held its sixty-fifth session in the First Congregational (Unitarian) Church in Providence on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council will be held Tuesday evening.

Letter Carriers Joseph A. Carr and George Gorton are enjoying vacation.

Captain and Mrs. Herman H. Ryder of Dennisport, Mass., are visiting Col. and Mrs. Joseph T. Perry.

### FIRST IN THE FIELD.

The Newport Artillery Marched to Fort Adams Yesterday Morning.

Thursday afternoon Col. A. A. Barker commanding the Newport Artillery received orders to march with his company to Fort Adams, there to perform garrison duty. The order called for

three officers and eighty men but when men from the company were asked to volunteer the whole number of members offered their services, so that a few were necessarily left behind. Orders were quickly sent to the men to assemble at the armory of the company at 9 o'clock yesterday morning and shortly after that hour the order to march was given.

The officers in command are Col. A. Barker, who will be commissioned captain, Lieutenant Colonel Harriet Blas, who will be first lieutenant, and Major Henry C. Stevens, Jr., second lieutenant. The company proceeded

through Clark street, down Washington square to Thames street to Ferry wharf, where they were taken on board the steamer Conqueror and landed at Fort Adams.

This is the first organization in the state to be ordered into active service and as the orders to march came from General Morris of the regular army, through Governor Dyer, it is considered quite an honor. At the fort the company will be drilled in handling heavy guns and will undoubtedly make rapid progress as they are already well informed theoretically. All that is needed to increase their proficiency is a little actual practice.

The company may remain at the fort during the progress of the war or they may be ordered to other stations as volunteers in the general service. They were ordered out as state troops but upon their arrival at the fort will probably volunteer for the United States service. The only reason why they have not offered their services before is because the quota of Rhode Island's volunteers did not call for any companies of artillery.

Newport has been very anxious to receive the call for volunteers from the governor of the state but it was postponed from day to day so that it was not until yesterday afternoon that the enlisting was actually begun. Government stations are still busy as ever and are turning out work rapidly.

Saturday evening, at a well attended meeting of Company B, Second regiment, Rhode Island militia, about ninety per cent of the members volunteered to enlist for the war, provided the company could go as a company and with its present officers. This is the first company in this city to volunteer, although details from the naval reserves have been ordered to Block Island to operate the signal station. These orders were received last Friday and on Saturday morning two men each from the Providence and Bristol divisions arrived here where they were joined by two men from this division, Quartermaster Dewick and Seaman Tuozier. Under the direction of Navigator Lawton of Commander Little's staff the station was instituted at Block Island on Saturday afternoon.

The flag pole for signals will be carried to the island today. The men are making their quarters in the Miner cottage which was tendered for their use. They have already been of use in reporting passing vessels.

Mr. Brown had a wide circle of friends in the business world of Newport, and was universally highly esteemed in the community. He leaves three sons—Mr. Thomas G. Brown, a member of the firm of William Sherman & Co.; Rev. J. Eldred Brown, rector of the Trinity Episcopal church of Norwich, Conn., and Mr. James B. Brown Jr., who is in business in Denver, Colorado.

Funeral services were held at Trinity church Wednesday noon, Rev. Dr. M. Gill, assisted by Rev. E. H. Porter of Emmanuel church, officiating.

### A Delightful Concert.

Mr. John Graham, manager of the Southern Specialty Cake Walk Company and a member of Boston Lodge of Elks, tendered a most enjoyable concert by the members of his company Sunday evening to the members and lady friends of Newport Lodge of Elks at their organization's cozy quarters in the Newton building. Under the efficient management of the committee of Newport Lodge, every arrangement had been made conducive to the comfort and pleasure of their guests and the selections by Mr. Graham's company were excellently rendered and warmly applauded. The lodge presented each lady with a box of bonbons and at the conclusion of the concert the members of the company were tendered a collation.

At the annual meeting of the Rhode Island Federation of Women's Clubs, held in Anthony, Miss Ruth B. Franklin of the Current Topics Club of this city was unanimously elected president, and Mrs. Alfred G. Langley of the Current Topics Club, Mrs. James R. Chase of the Oliphant Club and Mrs. F. Wayland Smith of the Paradise Club of Middletown were members of the board of directors.

The annual business meeting of the Unity Club was held Tuesday evening at the Channing parlor, and after the reception of the reports of the various committees the election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Dr. A. F. Squire.

Vice President—Colonel John H. Leslie, George H. Bryant.

Secretary—Gen. G. Palmer.

Treasurer—William H. Lee.

Newport is surely having her honors in the present war, for to date all the prizes except that captured by the Man-

grove have been had Newport associated with them, and the first capture was one wherein the senior officer claimed Newport as his home, his family being

Newport born.

Monday, May 2, will be the ninety-fourth anniversary of the birth of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. William Fludder. Mr. Fludder, though having nearly reached the century mark, takes an active interest in current events and is able to be down street each day.

The eighth annual session of the Grand Council of Rhode Island, Royal Arcanum, was held in Providence this week. Eighty past regents were present. Robert S. Franklin of the city was elected Grand Orator and E. I. Spencer Grand Treasurer.

Mr. John R. Caswell of New York has arrived for the season.

millia of this state, and is very popular with the officers and men of the brigades. As a regular army man will probably command, and as he is also a Rhode Islander it is very probable that he will be the one selected. He will undoubtedly bring honor upon himself and upon the state.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

Lieutenant Benjamin G. Palmer is the recruiting officer at the state armory here and Dr. C. K. Barker of the Newport Artillery Company is the examining surgeon. It is probable that the detachment from the city will go as Company B with the present officers of the organization.

**A Wicked Woman.****CHAPTER X.**

Lurline's Triumph.

"My hour has come!"

As Lurline Chadwick uttered these words she turned her face, glowing with triumph, full upon Lesley, and her blue eyes astounded her as she saw her rival quail before her gaze and tremble like a storm-driven leaf. Mrs. Greyson had entered the room, and quietly witnessed the whole scene; she came forward now, dignified and composed, and put her arm around Lesley's trembling form.

"What is it, my dear?" she asked, anxiously, "and what are these people doing here?"

Lurline advanced slowly, her rich black princess robe trailing over the green velvet carpet strewed with white roses. She paused directly in Mrs. Greyson's path.

"You will learn soon enough, madam," she hissed, frantically, "and you will realize the truth thoroughly when you are turned out of doors and Chadwick Hall is once more in the hands of its rightful owners. If you desire any further explanation I am prepared to give it; for I, Lurline Chadwick, am the lawful heir to this estate. I am the grandchild of Eben Chadwick, who has been missing all these years.

Mrs. Greyson stared at the woman with scornful incredulity, while Lesley, white as a snow-wreath, leaned against her kind friend.

"You are mad!" said the lady, contemptuously.

"Perhaps so," said Lurline, coolly. "Nevertheless, you will speedily discover that there is method in my madness. As you are all aware, the true heir to the estate has never been discovered, and it was not even known if a male or female had a right to the Chadwick fortune. Strange as it may appear, I have lately come into possession of papers which prove my right to the name of Chadwick, even before I became Barton Chadwick's wife. I am, of course, prepared to prove my assertion, and shall take steps to do so immediately. Ah, Lesley, my dear, it wasn't wise to be quite so high and mighty with me; it is my turn now to show you the door and the sooner you leave the better for all concerned."

"Not so fast, madam, if you please," interposed Mrs. Greyson, sternly. "You must be out of your senses to think for a moment that Lesley Dinsmore is going to relinquish her inheritance in favor of any impostor who comes along with a trumped-up tale. Be kind enough to take your departure, madam, at least until this matter can be investigated."

"Very well," said Lurline, cordially, "the delay of a few days can matter, but little to me. I am ready for the investigation, and will speedily prove my claims, and I warn you that I shall have little difficulty in enforcing my claims. Ah, Lesley Dinsmore—Mrs. Ardsley—you will find out how much John Ardsley, as he calls himself, cares for you, when your riches shall take to themselves wings and fly away." Good-morning, ladies."

There was the swish of a sweeping train over the floor of the marble hall without; the outer door closed behind her, and Lurline Chadwick was gone. Max followed her.

Lesley stood for some time like one bereft of life. Mrs. Greyson led her to a sofa, and seated herself by her side. "Lesley," she said, kindly, "my poor child, what means that—that friend in woman's shape by calling you Mrs. Ardsley?"

Lesley laid her head upon Mrs. Greyson's motherly breast and sobbed out the whole story of her clandestine marriage. Mrs. Greyson's kind face looked grave and troubled.

"I fear that you have acted unwise, my child," she said softly.

"I like Mr. Ardsley very much; but secret marriages seldom bring happiness, and—he evidently has something to conceal. Lesley, we must be wise as serpents and work diligently to circumvent this terrible woman. My dear, I fear that she has some foundation for her assertion. She must really possess such papers as she declares to be in her hands; and, even though they are forged, I apprehend that we can do nothing unless it is in our power to prove their falseness. We will have to fight her, Lesley."

The girl arose, pallid and stern; her eyes flashed with an ominous light, and her face was set, and resolute and determined.

"We will fight her, Mrs. Greyson!" she said, calmly—"to the bitter end! If we are conquered at least I shall have my husband."

But Mrs. Greyson made no reply, only shook her head gravely.

A telegram flew over the wires at once, which brought Lawyer Greyson to Chadwick Hall, pale and anxious. He was accompanied by Dr. Dudley, for impelled by an irresistible impulse for which he could not account, though he afterward blessed it as an inspiration, he had begged the young physician to go down with him.

Once arrived at the hall, the old lawyer went to work with a will in the case. But he found the papers which were produced by Mrs. Chadwick, to be cunningly contrived. Whether false or genuine, there was no way of proving the truth.

Days came and went. Lurline had gone to a neighboring city, where she had retained famous counsel to push her case. Her beauty, and the strange fascination of her manner, were not without effect upon the counsel, who as she had been well aware when she engaged him, was a very impressionable old bachelor, and when the case was brought to issue it was decided in her favor.

And all this time, John Ardsley had not been seen or heard from. Since the night that she had become his wife, and he had kissed her good-night in the porch, Lesley had not seen him. And now, bereft of her wealth, worse than widowed, and heartbroken, poor Lesley

was driven like an outcast from Chadwick Hall.

**CHAPTER XI.**

A Wicked Woman.

Poor as poverty once more, Lesley faced her own dreary future. Mrs. Greyson could offer no consolation, and her motherly heart, ached for the lonely girl whose life was desolate and ruined.

As soon as the sad news was made public, Maude Bradburn drove over to Chadwick Hall.

"You must come home with me, Lesley!" she cried, winding her arms about her friend. "Come at once, papa and mamma will be delighted; they sent me over to bring you thinking I might succeed. But I know you will come, darling. You will have peace and quiet at the Cedars, and there you can watch the maneuvers of that wretched Mrs. Chadwick. One thing is certain, no lady is going to visit her. She is so lonely ostracized here and insight as well be dead. Don't refuse to come, Lesley," Maude added, with a forcing kiss, "and Mrs. Greyson shall come, too."

So it was finally decided that Lesley should go to the Cedars until something definite could be decided for her future, and Mrs. Greyson accompanied her, while Lawyer Greyson and the doctor took up their quarters for a few days, at the village hotel.

At the Cedars, Lesley found quiet, and all that her kind friends could do to alleviate her sorrow was done, delicately and tenderly. But Lesley's heart was wrung with bitter anguish, which no trouble could assuage.

Where was John Ardsley in all her trouble? Where was he in her hour of darkness, who should have been at her side to comfort and cherish? Her heart sank in shame and suffering, and bitter humiliation, and from the bottom of her heart the poor girl longed most earnestly to die. To be done forever with this life's sorrow, and disappointment; and lie down somewhere out of sight, away from the pitiless eyes of a cold, unsympathetic world, and pass away to the life beyond. But she was young and strong, and with the young life is tenacious.

One evening, in her boudoir at Chadwick Hall, which she had fitted up for herself all in blue and silver, Lurline lounged idly in a satin chair, attired in a delicate lavender silk, with black lace trimmings; for already she was lightening her mourning and wearing colors which served to enhance her delicate beauty. Her long golden hair was all over her shoulders, in a shimmering cloud; one slippers foot, dainty as a fairy's, was resting on the silver fender, for it was autumn now, and the evenings were beginning to get chilly. Her head rested upon one rosy palm, and a smile strayed over her rosy lips. Evidently she was quite satisfied with her surroundings.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, glancing around the luxurious apartment, "this is happiness once more. To be able to control all this wealth and grandeur now, when, only a few months ago I was turned from the door, to starve or beg, as best suited my convenience. What a change from my life a few weeks since, when I lived in those stuffy rooms at that execrable hotel, and dined on tough beef and venerable fowls every day. Ah, what a grand inspiration was that little move of mine, by which I cry, 'Checkmate!' in the great game of life," she went on, meditatively, "a woman, a clever, designing woman—above all else, a beautiful woman—always wins. There is no question of failure; and men with all their vaunted wisdom and strength, the sterner sex, ha! ha! are as blind as bats or moles. Only when they fall in the game, they are sure to lay the blame upon some woman, if possible. Heaven help the woman who may be responsible in such a case; and if not responsible, Heaven help her just the same, for she is sure to get the opprobrium. However, there is no failure for me. Ah, what a glorious thing is equity!"

He turned away and left the room and the house.

Mrs. Chadwick sank into a seat, pallid and gasping. After a time the old light came back to her beautiful eyes, and the color to her delicate cheeks. She poured out a wineglassful of brandy, and drank it every drop.

"Ha! ha!" she laughed, derisively, "you think to intimidate me, Morris Dudley! I'll be even with you yet, if it costs me my life!"

She cowered before his burning gaze; and all the time her breath was coming in fitful gasps.

"I—I know nothing of her, your Viva," she returned, suddenly. "She went to her own destruction—yes—but willingly—with her eyes open. If you think a woman can be led against her own will or desire into evil, you are greatly mistaken, monsieur."

The tone and the accent which in that moment of excitement came back to her from the vanished past, revealed that this woman was of French origin. And yet, she claimed descent from the Chadwicks, through both parents, and not one drop of French blood had ever coursed through a Chadwick's veins.

Morris Dudley released his hold upon the woman's wrist and stood like a statue before her; in his dark, pathetic eyes the shadow of the great sorrow which had darkened and held waste his whole existence.

"To have life killed in one, for a woman's sake!" he muttered, savagely, ignoring the presence of Lurline.

She spoke at last.

"Listen, Morris Dudley!" she cried, coldly. "Your Viva is dead. I saw some one who told me that he came across her in Paris, at the morgue—"

Maddened, desperate, not knowing what he did, the man sprang forward and gripped her white throat in his strong fingers. He forgot that she was a woman, and that the act was brutal; he only remembered that it was she who had wrought the ruin of the one who had loved his little tender, innocent flower—his wife. That she had fastened herself upon Viva. Dudley's life as the wasp fastened upon its quivering victim and drains its life blood, drop by drop; that to Lurline Chadwick he was indebted for all the agony and desolation of his life; his disdained hearth, his deserted home; all the misery which for years he had endured unsuspected by the world.

And he could have killed her as she stood there before him, and felt that he did no murder in removing from the world this pretty, painted snake who lay in wait to sting unsuspecting innocence.

She reeled unsteadily in the grasp of his strong hands, and then he recollected her sex, and that she was weak, and he released his hold upon her.

"One cannot kill such as you," he cried, "because you are women. Though you shy innocence and murder purity in the hearts of others of your sex, because you are women, men cannot strangle the lives from your bodies! It is better to leave you in the hands of God. The day of retribution will surely come, and you cannot escape it!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to me! Better false to me than that he is dead, or perhaps suffering! Tell me—tell me all, I implore you!"

Max Ruthven stood amazed. Never before in all his sordid, selfish life had he encountered love like this, self-abnegating, caring for naught save the welfare of the loved one. Black-hearted villain as he was, he paused, overcome, in the presence of this girl's unselfish devotion.

"He is not false to you!" Ruthven said, in a low tone; "not false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to me! Better false to me than that he is dead, or perhaps suffering! Tell me—tell me all, I implore you!"

Max Ruthven stood amazed. Never before in all his sordid, selfish life had he encountered love like this, self-abnegating, caring for naught save the welfare of the loved one. Black-hearted villain as he was, he paused, overcome, in the presence of this girl's unselfish devotion.

"He is not false to you!" Ruthven said, in a low tone; "not false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"

He bowed, with a grave look upon his dark face.

"John Ardsley has been heard from," he said slowly; "his whereabouts has been discovered at last.

"Thank Heaven!"

The words burst like a wall from Lesley's white lips. "Oh, thank Heaven!" she repeated, wildly, "even though he is false to you—he is dead! Listen, Lesley! Do not look like that. Do you hear what I am saying? He was drowned in the river, not far from the spot where he saved you—where your horse ran away with you that day—you remember?—and his body was washed ashore this morning!"



## The Mercury.

John P. SANJORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1898.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND  
PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS  
PROCLAMATION.By His Excellency, Eliza Dyer, Governor:  
Whereas Under the Act of Congress "To  
provide for temporarily increasing the military  
establishment of the United States in  
time of war, and for other purposes," it is  
provided April 1, 1898, that all of the  
President's volunteers to serve for  
the period of two years, unless sooner discharged,  
and Whereas, Under such call the quota of vol-  
unteers to be provided from the State  
of Rhode Island and Providence  
Plantations, so hereby is made, my  
PROCLAMATION.Informing the people of that quarter-  
that quarter, that volunteers under  
the above will be accepted at  
No. 21 North Main street, in the city of  
Providence.No. 68 Westmister street, in the city of  
Providence, Thames street, in the city  
of Woonsocket.Main street, opposite Post Office, in the city  
of Pawtucket.State Armory, in the city of  
Providence.In testing whether I have heretofo-  
re given my hand and can do the seal of the  
State to be affixed at Providence,  
this twenty seventh day of April,  
(A. S.) in the year of our Lord, one thousand  
nine hundred and nine, and ninety-  
eight, and of the Republic, one thousand  
one hundred and twenty seven.

By the Governor, ELIZA DYER,

CHARLES P. BENNETT,  
Secretary of State.Remember that the Cuban war re-  
solutions were passed by Republican  
votes and that the only votes cast  
against them in the Senate were given  
by Democrats, Populists and "Silver  
Republicans."Ex-Assistant Secretary of the Navy  
Theodore Roosevelt is a man of varied  
accomplishments and it is probable that  
his regiment of "Rough Riders" will  
be invaluable if they ever come into a  
close engagement with the Spaniards.The Dingley law continues to do its  
duty in the face of the disengaging war,  
which must affect importations.  
The receipts of the Treasury Depart-  
ment during April up to the present  
time have averaged more than a million  
dollars a day.There are in these days, as there al-  
ways will be when war is imminent,  
many brave (9) men who are first in the  
field to volunteer their services. When  
the recruiting offices are opened, how-  
ever, these valorous souls are never  
heard from.The most enthusiastic soldiers in this  
state are the artillery men, both heavy  
and light, but Rhode Island's call for  
volunteers does not ask for even a single  
battery of either. In some states where  
artillery is called for there is no battery  
in the state militia.Every minute since the destruction  
of the Maine has been precious to those  
who were preparing for war. The cry  
in Congress and out of Congress for  
years has been that the United States  
was absolutely unprepared for war both  
as to its navy and its coast defenses and  
those familiar with the situation re-  
cognize the wisdom of the President's  
course in refusing to accede to the  
demand for instant action, until such  
steps could be taken as to put the  
Government and the country upon a  
war footing.The appointment of Captain A. T.  
Mahan to the Naval Strategic Board in-  
sures its absolute efficiency. Captain  
Mahan is recognized as an authority on  
naval warfare the world over and no  
man is better qualified to serve in such  
a position of responsibility. It is re-  
sounding to the officers and men of the  
navy to know that those who direct  
their movements are thoroughly com-  
petent to manage this branch of the  
service.Money continues to pour into the  
coffers of the farmers of the country,  
in marked contrast with the low tariff  
times of the past three years. The  
March exports of agricultural products,  
including breadstuffs, cotton and pro-  
visions, amounted in value to over \$76,  
000,000, against less than \$45,000,000 in  
March of last year, \$42,000,000 in  
March of 1896, and \$37,000,000 in March  
of 1895. And this is the face of the  
frequent reiterated assertion, made  
during the consideration of the Ding-  
ley bill, that its high tariff rates would  
destroy our markets abroad.

Changes in the Cabinet.

Postmaster General Gary has re-  
signed from the cabinet and Charles  
Emory Smith has been appointed in his  
place. The resignation was caused by  
ill health brought on by overwork. Mr.  
Gary was in entire accord with the ad-  
ministration and wished to remain in  
his position but was advised by his  
physician that he must either resign or  
prepare for death.Charles Emory Smith, whose nomina-  
tion was confirmed on Thursday of  
last week, has been the editor of the  
Philadelphia Press and has in the past  
frequently been called to Washington  
as special advisor to the president. His  
appointment creates general satisfac-  
tion. He was originally slated for a  
position in the cabinet but when cer-  
tain changes were made President Mc-  
Kinley was obliged to alter his plans.John Sherman, Secretary of State,  
offered his resignation to the presi-  
dent on Monday. He has been in ill  
health for a long time and thought  
that at the present critical time some  
man in better possession of all his powers  
should hold this important position.  
His resignation was accepted and  
Assistant Secretary Day of Ohio was  
appointed to the vacancy. The latter  
had practically performed all the work  
of the State Department since the pre-  
sent administration went into office and  
is thoroughly in touch with the presi-  
dent. He understands the duties of  
the office and is well qualified for the  
position.

## Progress of the War.

Up to date the United States has  
had decidedly more successful than  
Spain in the conduct of the war, al-  
though as no important action has  
taken place it is next to impossible to  
make a good comparison of the value  
of the two navies. Admiral Sampson's  
squadron has been doing blockade duty  
around Cuba, and all the most impor-  
tant ports of that island are closed to  
navigation, although an occasional  
blockade runner manages to slip through  
the fleet. A number of valuable prizes  
have been taken, some of them worth  
the price of Morro Castle. Some of  
these prizes have been of considerable  
value and will put a nice sum of money  
into the pockets of the officers and men  
who were fortunate enough to be their  
captors.Several times while reconnoitering  
along the coast the ships of the block-  
ading squadron have been fired on by  
the shore batteries but as a general  
rule the fire has not been returned.  
While off Matanzas, however, the  
ships New York, Puritan and Chenonceau  
were fired upon by masked batteries  
on the shore, and immediately re-  
turned the fire, doing much damage and  
silencing the enemy's guns in less than  
half an hour.Torpedo boat P-60 had a brief en-  
gagement with a Spanish gunboat and  
some damage was done to both vessels,  
but there were no casualties on the  
American. Those are the only engagements  
that have taken place between  
the two countries.Commodore Dewey in command of  
the Asiatic squadron is moving upon  
the Philippine Islands and news of an  
engagement there is expected at any  
time. He is hardly thought though,  
that he will attempt to carry all the  
ports of the islands but will probably  
seize some desirable harbor where  
he can make a station for his fleet. Owing  
to neutrality laws he is forbidden to use  
neutral ports for refitting.Most of the European nations have  
made proclamations recognizing a state  
of war in existence between Spain and  
the United States and have declared  
their neutrality. A notable exception  
to this is Germany, but her refusal to  
proclaim neutrality is regarded as sim-  
ply technical and she will undoubtedly  
be neutral in spirit. Italy has not de-  
clared coal contraband of war, but it is  
generally so regarded. The United  
States and Spain have both passed reso-  
lutions stating that a state of war ex-  
ists. The American resolution states  
that war has existed since April 21,  
which was the day that Spain dismissed  
Minister Woodford.The president has issued a call for  
125,000 volunteers to serve for two years  
unless sooner discharged. He is having  
no difficulty in getting all the men  
needed as recruits are pouring in fast.The preference in enlisting is given to  
members of the state militia who in  
many instances are volunteering by  
companies and regiments. Some of the  
troops at Chickamauga Park have been  
ordered to points near the gulf and it is  
expected that some of them will be  
transported to Cuba in a week or two.There they will undoubtedly join with  
the insurgents and support the navy in  
its bombardment of the coast towns. A  
messenger has been landed on the island  
to confer with General Gomer in  
regard to effecting a conjunction.The Spanish fleet has at last left the  
Cape Verde Islands and proceeded to  
sea, but what its destination will be is  
unknown. It may make a demonstra-  
tion at some of our northern ports in  
order to divert the blockading squadron  
from Cuba, or it may cruise to the  
South to pick up some of our scattered  
war ships. It is not probable that thissquadron will try to relieve the block-  
ade at Cuba by active operations  
against Admiral Sampson's fleet, but if  
the attempt should be made, a splendid  
naval battle would be the result.The spectacle of Spaniards in Madrid  
mobbing the American offices in which  
their lives are insured is characteristic  
of the people. Their puerile malice  
and passion make them blind to com-  
mon sense considerations.Regiment After Regiment for the  
Sonny South!The Southern Railway, the great  
thoroughfare of travel from Washington  
to the South, has for the last two  
weeks been moving a large number of  
special trains transporting troops to  
Tampa, Chickamauga, Mobile, and  
New Orleans. This is the line that has  
the largest passenger locomotives in the  
world, and which has attracted so much  
attention in this and other countries.To give an idea as to the strength of  
the engine and capacity for high speed,  
one of these engines could pull a train  
of no less than thirty-three cars which  
would accommodate a regiment and over-  
such a train would be more than two  
fifths of a mile long—and would  
travel on level track a speed sixty miles  
per hour. No locomotive in the world  
has so large combined cylinder-area and  
steam pressure. The total weight of  
the locomotive is seventy-four tons. The  
Southern, with its powerful equipment,  
can handle any number of troops, and  
can put the boys to the front in double  
quick time. New York Office, 271  
Broadway.A young woman I know, says a writer  
in the Washington Post, went to a spirit-  
ualist seance once upon an evening,  
and though she attained every nerve on  
her seat and gone seances, there  
was no message for her. Quite late in  
the evening the medium announced the  
presence of a spirit calling himself Uncle  
Jimmy. The young woman imme-  
diately rose and claimed him. Uncle  
Jimmy said he was doing nicely, sent  
his love to all the family and departed.  
As the young woman left the hall her  
escort ventured to say,"Why, I didn't know you ever had  
an uncle named Jimmy.""I never did," said the young woman,  
cheerfully, "but I wasn't going to pay  
50 cents to get into that seance and not  
get anything at all for my money.""Old Gragger ought to be satisfied  
with the money he has.""He is satisfied—so much so that he  
wants a lot more of exactly the same  
kind,"—Tin Bits.

## \$100 Reward \$100.

The reward of this sum will be pleased to  
offer that there is but one hundred disease  
that science has been able to cure in all its  
stages, and that is Cataract. Half a Cataract  
is only partially cured, but a complete  
cure of the disease requires a constitutional  
disease, requiring a constitutional  
treatment. Half a Cataract Cure is taken  
internally, acting directly upon the blood  
and various systems of the system, thus  
destroying the constitutional disease and  
restoring the system strength by building  
up the constitution and assisting nature  
in doing its work. The proportioners have  
much faith in the curative powers, that they  
offer One Hundred Dollars for a  
complete cure of Cataract.Address letters of inquiry to  
A. O'D. TAYLOR, at Newport.A. O'D. TAYLOR,  
Real Estate Agent.Chief Office—124 Bellevue Ave  
Newport, R. I.Branch Office—Narragansett Ave,  
Jamestown, R. I.Address letters of inquiry to  
A. O'D. TAYLOR, at Newport.Little notice on application, to any address  
supplied or furnish a cottage to let for the  
summer season in Newport and Jamestown.Farm for sale in Meliloton, with excellent  
dwelling house and about 6 acres, \$3,000.Houses for sale in Newport from \$1000 to  
\$5,000 well suited for families. Mr. Taylor has  
facilities for granting mortgages to aid heads of  
families in their purchases.

Call or write.

MARRIAGES

20th Inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, Eliza Reber  
Johnson, at St. Paul, Louisville, Louisi-  
ana.At the Second Chapel parsonage, by Rev.  
E. S. Kilpatrick, 21st Inst., Michael O. Cal-  
ahan to Miss Clara J. Stevens.At 151 Broadway, 22d Inst., by Rev. Warren  
Ramburgh, Mrs. Anna and Miss Alice  
A. Foster, both of Newport.At the residence of the bride's father, Mr.  
Daniel H. Dix, 23d Inst., by Rev. George  
Boardman, Mr. Thomas Herbert Hazard, both of  
West Orange, N. J., and Miss Elizabeth Forrest Hazard,  
of North Germantown, N. Y., 24th Inst., by Rev.  
F. Chase, vicar of St. Paul's.At 150 Franklin, 25th Inst., by Rev. Mr.  
John C. Foster, Mrs. Anna and Miss Alice  
A. Foster, both of Newport.In this city, 26th Inst., James Boone Brown,  
in his 50th year of his age.In this city, 27th Inst., William J. Maloy,  
in his 31st year.In this city, 28th Inst., Louis J., infant son of  
James J. and Mary E. O'Heare.Tuesday, April 29, 1898, Thomas Morgan Stew-  
art, of 150 Franklin, 29th Inst.,John J. and Annie M. Gilmore, aged 3  
years, 3 months and 20 days.At 151 Franklin, 29th Inst., Russell  
Vaugn, 5, and Anna, wife of William E.  
Vaugn, in their 23d year of their age.At 152 Franklin, 29th Inst., Charles W.  
Howard, 23, and Mrs. Howard.At 153 Franklin, 29th Inst., Charles L., son of the  
late Cora L. and Ann M. Stasop, aged 45  
years.In Providence, 29th Inst., Sophia A., wife of  
George H. Thurber, 23, 25th, John Clark, 23,  
25th, Nancy E., widow of George W. Arnold,  
25th, and Mary E., widow of John W.  
Arnold, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st,  
32d, 33d, 34th, 35th, 36th, 37th, 38th, 39th, 40th,  
41st, 42d, 43d, 44th, 45th, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th,  
50th, 51st, 52d, 53d, 54th, 55th, 56th, 57th, 58th,  
59th, 60th, 61st, 62d, 63d, 64th, 65th, 66th, 67th,  
68th, 69th, 70th, 71st, 72d, 73d, 74th, 75th, 76th,  
77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 81st, 82d, 83d, 84th, 85th,  
86th, 87th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 91st, 92d, 93d, 94th,  
95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, 100th, 101st, 102d,  
103d, 104th, 105th, 106th, 107th, 108th, 109th,  
110th, 111th, 112th, 113th, 114th, 115th, 116th,  
117th, 118th, 119th, 120th, 121st, 122d, 123d, 124th,  
125th, 126th, 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, 131st,  
132d, 133d, 134th, 135th, 136th, 137th, 138th,  
139th, 140th, 141st, 142d, 143d, 144th, 145th,  
146th, 147th, 148th, 149th, 150th, 151st, 152d,  
153d, 154th, 155th, 156th, 157th, 158th, 159th,  
160th, 161st, 162d, 163d, 164th, 165th, 166th,  
167th, 168th, 169th, 170th, 171st, 172d, 173d,  
174th, 175th, 176th, 177th, 178th, 179th, 180th,  
181st, 182d, 183d, 184th, 185th, 186th, 187th,  
188th, 189th, 190th, 191st, 192d, 193d, 194th,  
195th, 196th, 197th, 198th, 199th, 200th, 201st,  
202d, 203d, 204th, 205th, 206th, 207th, 208th,  
209th, 210th, 211st, 212d, 213d, 214th, 215th,  
216th, 217th, 218th, 219th, 220th, 221st, 222d,  
223d, 224th, 225th, 226th, 227th, 228th, 229th,  
230th, 231st, 232d, 233d, 234th, 235th, 236th,  
237th, 238th, 239th, 240th, 241st, 242d, 243d,  
244th, 245th, 246th, 247th, 248th, 249th,  
250th, 251st, 252d, 253d, 254th, 255th, 256th,  
257th, 258th, 259th, 260th, 261st, 262d, 263d,  
264th, 265th, 266th, 267th, 268th, 269th,  
270th, 271st, 272d, 273d, 274th, 275th, 276th,  
277th, 278th, 279th, 280th, 281st, 282d, 283d,  
284th, 285th, 286th, 287th, 288th, 289th,  
290th, 291st, 292d, 293d, 294th, 295th, 296th,  
297th, 298th, 299th, 300th, 301st, 302d, 303d,  
304th, 305th, 306th, 307th, 308th, 309th,  
310th, 311st, 312d, 313d, 314th, 315th, 316th,  
317th, 318th, 319th, 320th, 321st, 322d,

## NO BOMBARDMENT.

Conditions Will Not Permit It  
For the Present.

Vessels Chartered For Transporting Pur-  
poses—Attack on Matanzas Undertaken  
to Stop the Erection of Batteries Det-  
rimental to a Pacific Blockade—Regu-  
ments Decided on for Supplying Bay  
State's Quota—Legislation for Reten-  
tion.

Washington, April 23.—Officials at the  
navy department reply with a simple  
smile and discredit to the frequent sug-  
gestions that come through the news-  
papers of a wholesale bombardment of  
the Cuban coast by Admiral Sampson.  
The apparent lack of sufficient purpose  
and very poor strategy involved in such  
action are said to be sufficient to dispense  
at once such stories as mere figments of  
imagination.

Indeed, it can be stated on as good au-  
thority as can be obtained in such a  
time on this that there is no intention on  
the part of the government to bombard  
any Cuban ports at present, if at all, and  
certainly such a move will not be made  
until the fleet is reinforced by the trans-  
ports carrying troops enough to hold any  
adventurous positions ashore that it might win.

The war department has chartered  
eight large steamers of an average capa-  
city of 2000 tons and able to carry  
from 500 to 1200 passengers each. These  
are to be used for the conveyance of the  
first military expedition to Cuba. The  
price paid is from \$10,000 to \$15,000 for the  
20 days for which they are to be engaged.  
They will be taken charge of by the quar-  
termaster's department at the earliest  
possible moment.

General Shafter, in command of the  
United States troops now concentrated at  
New Orleans, has been in consultation  
with the officials as to the execution of  
plans of the campaign, but the orders given  
him cannot be made public.

No information of the grounding of  
one of our warships, which Hancoe re-  
ports, has been received either by the  
president or the secretary of the navy.  
An examination of the best Cuban map  
of the war department fails to show any  
point on the coast called Dinos, the  
nearest approach to it being Point  
Dianes on the northern coast of Pinar  
Del Rio province, a short distance west  
of Havana and in the blockaded zone.  
News from Admiral Dewey and the  
Pacific squadron is not expected before  
Saturday.

## The Attack on Matanzas.

ON Havana, April 23.—The bombard-  
ment of the Matanzas batteries is now a  
matter of history. The flagship has  
returned to her station off El Morro.

As briefly stated in these dispatches, the  
bombardment accomplished its purpose  
in full, and that without any loss of life  
on the American side. It is believed  
that the Spaniards must have sustained  
some loss of life. In addition to having  
nearly completed earthworks and  
fortifications torn up by the explosive  
shells. The capture of the city was  
not at all contemplated, the object being  
to stop the erection of the batteries.

This engagement, the first in which  
the United States navy has participated  
for about 30 years, occurred quite un-  
expectedly. The New York was lying  
about 2 miles east of Havana when  
Admiral Sampson decided to steam to  
Matanzas. When about three miles from  
Puerto Cordero, the extreme point of the  
eastern arm of the harbor, a long yellow  
sail was seen in shore. It looked  
like a newly erected battery work.

Closer inspection revealed a number  
of men clustered around the shore. Still  
the New York steamed slowly ahead  
until it was ascertained without any  
doubt that the Spanish troops were busy  
in erecting what seemed to be a sand  
battery and had already gotten several  
guns into position. Rear Admiral Sampson  
decided that this was detrimental to  
a pacific blockade.

Every man as it was his post as early  
and collected as it was only a practice  
drill. The gunners had been getting the  
range, and every gun on the port side  
was trained on a low-lying embankment  
on the west side of the bay. Cadet  
Boone was in charge of the port gun  
brigades. The command had scarcely  
been given when the report of his gun  
rang out. It was the first gun fired in  
an actual contest with the enemy. This  
was only the beginning. Like a tidal of  
water, the flagship seemed to jump forward  
until she got almost in a direct line be-  
tween the two batteries. Then she  
swung around, broadsides on, and all  
the terrors of her armament were let  
loose. From broadsides and turret her  
guns spoke in a continuous roar, and  
every soul on board felt thrilled with the  
strange exhilaration which men feel  
when engaged in a glorious, but deadly  
feat.

After the battle and we had time to  
take a better view of our surroundings,  
we could see that hundreds of people  
were assembled on the hills behind Ma-  
tanazas. Most of them were doubtless  
half-starved recontraedados, and un-  
doubtedly they were filled with joy as  
they watched the work of the American  
warships and noted their magnificent  
triumph over the Spanish fortifications.

Of course we had no means of telling  
what the extent of the loss on the Span-  
ish side, but we hear reports later to  
the effect that from 60 to 70 Spaniards  
had been killed. It was also said that  
the number killed would have been many  
times larger only for the fact that many  
of the men in charge of the defences fled  
precipitately on noting the terrible effect  
of the first few shells fired from our  
ships.

## France Declares Neutrality.

Washington, April 23.—A decree of  
neutrality between the United States and  
Spain has been issued by France. The  
state department has also been informed  
that Mexico, Argentine Republic, Korea  
and Belgium have proclaimed neutrality.  
Korea's neutrality is considered  
important, owing to her proximity to  
the Philippines. Germany has not been  
heard from, but this causes no apprehension,  
owing to the strong assurances  
that she will observe strict neutrality  
between the two belligerents. The ap-  
prehension as to Portugal's course was  
considerably removed by the call of  
Viscount Thysos, who gave assurances  
that Portugal would remain strictly neu-  
tral. Attention is now being centered  
on the course of Austria. Her delay in  
declaring neutrality causes no incon-  
venience, as she has no ports at which  
Spanish ships can take refuge; but it  
discloses that Austria's strong ten-  
dencies are with Spain.

## The Massachusetts Quota.

Boston, April 23.—Yesterday afternoon  
Governor Wolcott issued an order, in  
pursuance to the call of the United  
States government, designating the reg-  
iments to make up the bay state quota  
of soldiers. The regiments called are  
the Second, Sixth, Eighth and Ninth in  
garrison, and all four are ready. The



W. Y. ATKINSON.

In congress, his services as a volunteer.  
The delegation will ask that he be made  
a brigadier general. If the appointment  
is made Atkinson will resign as governor  
of Georgia.

## People Leaving Manila.

London, April 23.—The Hong Kong cor-  
respondent of the Daily Mail says:  
"There is no news from Manila, or as to  
the whereabouts of the American fleet.  
Large sums are being paid by anxious  
people to leave Manila. The strictly  
neutral attitude hitherto observed by the  
press and public toward the Hispano-  
American dispute has been changed by  
the absurd proclamation of the governor  
of the Philippines, and public favor is  
now favorable to the United States. The  
Chronicle says the proclamation will go  
to affect the last vestige of sympathy  
for Spainards, and the Daily Press  
says English sympathy is natural on the  
side of America."

## Portugal's Clever Hoof.

Washington, April 23.—It appears upon  
investigation that the announcement  
made by the Official Gazette of Portugal,  
stopping the dispatch of telegraph  
information regarding the movements  
of warships, only applies to continental  
ports. The Azores and Madeira and  
apparently the Cape Verde Islands are  
exempt.

## Another Rich Prize.

Key West, April 23.—The United  
States monitor Terror, Captain Ludlow,  
captured the big Spanish steamer Guido,  
bound from Coruña, Spain, for Ha-  
vana, early yesterday morning. The  
prize had on board a large cargo of provi-  
sions and money intended for the  
Spanish troops in Cuba. The capture  
took place 10 miles on Cardenes, after  
a desperate chase, during which the Ter-  
ror and the gunboat Mecid's fired almost  
blowing the Spanish's pilot house  
into the water.

## Portugal is Unfriendly.

London, April 23.—A sensation has  
been caused by the action of the Portu-  
guese government in stopping the trans-  
mission of telegraphic information, so  
far as the public is concerned, regarding  
the movements of warships. In Portugal  
it is revealed the Iberian  
republican secret that Portugal is  
doing everything possible to aid Spain.  
The decision of the Portuguese govern-  
ment today is undoubtedly in response  
to the pressure brought to bear upon her  
by Spain, and the sole object of the  
order, it is believed, is to prevent news  
of the departure of the Spanish fleet from  
being cabled from St. Vincent, Cape  
Verde Islands.

## TUESDAY, APRIL 26.

Bombarded the Forts.

Key West, April 26.—The New York,  
Puritan and Cincinnati bombarded the  
forts at Matanzas yesterday afternoon.  
The engagement began at 12:45 and  
closed at 1:15. There were no casualties  
on the American side. Great damage  
is known to have been done to Ma-  
tanazas, and it is believed there was loss  
of life.

## On to Manila.

Mrs Bay, Coast of China, April 23.—  
The American fleet sailed for Manila,  
the capital of the Philippines Islands, yes-  
terday afternoon. Commander Dewey  
had all his ships cleared for action and  
ready for a fight. His orders from  
Washington are reported to be to capture  
the Spanish fleet now at Manila,  
but not to bombard the town.

## Castles Killed in Fire.

New Bedford, Mass., April 23.—When  
Lemuel T. Terry, cashier of the Mechan-  
ical National bank, was found dead in  
the banking rooms Saturday night, rumors  
were immediately spread that he had  
committed suicide. These rumors  
were not confirmed at the time, and a  
story that Mr. Terry had shot himself  
was peremptorily denied. It has since  
developed, however, that Mr. Terry's  
death was due to suicide, and the death  
certificate will show that death resulted  
from the self-administration of cyanide  
of potassium.

## The Massachusett's Quota.

Boston, April 23.—Yesterday afternoon  
Governor Wolcott issued an order, in  
pursuance to the call of the United  
States government, designating the reg-  
iments to make up the bay state quota  
of soldiers. The regiments called are  
the Second, Sixth, Eighth and Ninth in  
garrison, and all four are ready. The

## THE WEEK'S NEWS.

## SATURDAY, APRIL 23.

William Jarvis, father of American  
ticket, killed in Germantown, Pa., by  
a train—Four train robbers captured  
at Oro Grande, Cal.—Dr. John H. Hatch  
of Centerville, N. H., indicted for exor-  
cism—Intense anti-Semite feeling in  
Algiers—Playboy on the question of  
prohibition to be held in Canada—Colonel  
Charles Robert Shervinton, English  
soldier of fortune, committed suicide  
Tuesday—London correspondent of the  
New York Journal declares that no alliance  
between the United States and Great Britain is contemplated—  
Burning accident at Lexington, Mass.,  
results in death for Edward Bettison and  
injury for his wife—Michael J. Gar-  
vey, Boston brakeman, instantly killed  
—Two residents of Glenville, Conn.,  
struck on a bridge in Porthchester, N.  
Y., by an engine and killed—Attempt  
made in Toledo, Spain, to arrest Minister  
Woodford's private secretary, of  
Spanish birth and of British natural-  
ization, but the minister's threat of  
British vengeance deterred the arresting  
party—Infernal machine sent to the  
president—Mrs. Worthly Parker beaten  
with a blackjack in a suburb of Lowell  
by a highwayman—Show factory of  
Knowles & Pools in Pittsfield, N. H.,  
closed by local creditors and all stock re-  
moved—Paris editor refers to John  
Bull and Brother Jonathan as "brothers  
in infamy"—Believed in Falmouth,  
Eng., that one of the cruisers bought  
abroad, the Diogenes, founded in a  
collision with a bark April 19—State of  
Cuba announced by President McKinley.

## SUNDAY, APRIL 24.

Fires in Farmington, Me., destroyed  
five buildings and much lumber at a loss  
of \$16,000—Millinery store in North Attle-  
boro, Mass., robbed of stock and  
money aggregating \$700—Norman  
Winchester, 16 years, killed in Londonderry,  
N. H., by a batte ball—Committee of the  
Ohio senate which investigated the  
charges of bribery in connection with  
the election of Senator Hanna reports  
having found evidence of a conspiracy  
to corrupt legislators—Richmond, L. I.,  
boy of 14 killed by the explosion of a toy  
cannon while playing war—Kansan  
Grand Army desires the removal of Pen-  
sion Commissioner Evans and the se-  
lection of somebody who will "execute  
the laws in accordance with the true  
spirit that prompted their enactment"  
—Shoddy mill in Gardner, Me., damaged  
by fire—Spanish consider the capa-  
ture of the Buena Ventura an act of  
piracy—Two persons killed in Texas  
by a tornado—Secretary Sherman to  
resign—Coal trade between Boston and  
Haiti affected by the war—Faro  
bank broken up in Lynn, Mass.—Cashier  
of a New Bedford bank found dead  
in a chair—Levina Lebold of Lewiston,  
Me., drowned herself—Nietzsche and  
Costa Rica to settle their trouble by  
arbitration—Merritt Wrecking company  
to receive \$131,000 for pulling an  
American liner off the Jersey coast in  
February, 1897—Faro for volunteers issued  
for an indefinite period—Irving Barnes  
of Waterville, Me., drowned by being  
thrown from a canoe—Warren Brown,  
36, killed in Boston by a grave train—  
Jerry Terry, cashier of a New Bedford bank,  
who was found dead Saturday night,  
killed himself to escape exposure of a  
defalcation estimated at \$125,000—  
Reckless disregard shown by pilots of  
vessels for the warnings against enter-  
ing harbors in which mines have been laid—  
Debate on war revenue bill began  
in house, Mr. Dolliver of Iowa causing  
women to weep by his references to  
Spanish heartlessness—Congressman  
Barrett of Massachusetts not a candidate  
for renomination—Three United  
States warships bombarded the Ma-  
tanazas batteries—Two British warships  
coming to the Newfoundland coast to  
fishery protection duty—Joseph  
Davis of Somerville, Mass., crushed to  
death between a cart and door—Sug-  
gested that New England manufacturers  
experiment with linen making—No  
startling jump in prices of food so far—  
Opposition to sending an army of  
invasion to Cuba still strong in Wash-  
ington, though the advocates of the plan  
do not relax their vigor—Increase of  
the regular army to 61,000 may be diffi-  
cult matter—Lowell man to succeed  
Mr. Roosevelt.

## MONDAY, APRIL 25.

J. B. Thomas of Brookline, Mass., 25  
years, killed himself in New York with  
gas because he could not join the army  
owing to weak heart—T. H. Smith,  
insane from illness and loss of sleep, put  
a bullet into his temple in Montclair, N.  
J.—Three men asphyxiated in a Colorado  
mine during a fire—Maritime law  
enacted in Porto Rico, and Americans  
in danger—Pilgrimage of Irish-Americans  
to Ireland abandoned on account of the  
war—New Bedford whalers voted to  
surrender—Boston to have an  
emergency corps of 1000 from the street  
department to serve in home defense—  
Annie Connors, 11 years, badly  
burned in Lawrence while using kero-  
sene in starting a fire—Fishing school-  
boy of Provincetown, Mass., destroyed  
by fire in Liberia, where she  
went on an experimental voyage—  
Two men burned to death near Pitts-  
burgh while asleep in a shanty—Four-story  
building in St. Louis ruined by a fire  
at a loss of \$50,000—Naval brigade of Mass-  
achusetts to enlisting in the regu-  
lar navy because of the effect upon the  
organization—E. G. Allen, superintendent  
of the Old Colony system, resigned,  
his successor being a New York man—  
Catskill capsized in Boston harbor, and one  
of four men drowned—No accom-  
modation in Brooklyn navy yard for  
housing the naval brigade of Mass-  
achusetts, and quarters secured on a Fall  
River liner—Thomas Murray lost his  
life in a fire in a South Boston home,  
and 15 horses also perished—Mr. Glad-  
stone's condition worse—Man who gave  
his name to Nixon committed suicide  
in a Turkish bath parlor in Boston—  
Helen Gould said to have offered \$100,  
000 to the president for war purposes—  
British subjects in Cuba to be taken off  
because of the arrest of many on a  
charge of being spies—Fire destroyed  
the home of William Mac of Maribor,  
Mass.—Explosion destroyed powder  
factory in Dover, N. J., and killed six  
of the workers—European nations ob-  
ject to the tonnage feature of the revenue  
bill as bearing onerously upon their  
shipping—the Guido, carrying money  
and supplies to Havana, captured—  
Fire in the architect's and engineering  
buildings of the Institute of technology,  
Boston, caused a loss estimated  
between \$3000 and \$10,000—Plans are  
completed for the conquest of Santiago—  
President McKinley to invade Cuba  
immediately—Four new monitors and  
16 torpedo craft recommended—British  
consul at San Juan asked for warship—  
Eight Spaniards wounded by splinters  
made by the impact of the Terror's shot  
capturing the Guido—Schooner Sig-  
nified struck on bar at Sagamore beac-  
h and crew of 12 men taken off line from  
mainmast—Bill being prepared for the  
insurance of soldiers' lives in the war  
by the government—Large guns to be  
furnished for guarding the coast of  
Massachusetts.

## FRIDAY, APRIL 29.

Two barns and 21 cows burned at Lake  
Welden, near North Adams, Mass.—  
Santa Cruz, Cal., woman accused of  
sending a letter to Sagasta containing  
unreasonable information—Julius Bal-  
dash, Spaniard, killed in Long Run, O.  
in a dispute over the war—Dr. Bond of  
New Haven committed for six years and  
fined \$50 for causing the death of a  
woman by an abortion—Fire in three  
Brooklyn buildings caused \$15,000 damage—  
Fifteen persons in one household  
in China murdered by Chinese robbers—  
Andrew Nelson and wife, aged  
couple, killed at Blackearth, Wis., by  
robbers in search of \$100 which had been  
received from the sale of real estate—  
Helen Gould said to have offered \$100,  
000 to the president for war purposes—  
British subjects in Cuba to be taken off  
because of the arrest of many on a  
charge of being spies—Fire destroyed  
the home of William Mac of Maribor,  
Mass.—Explosion destroyed powder  
factory in Dover, N. J., and killed six  
of the workers—European nations ob-  
ject to the tonnage feature of the revenue  
bill as bearing onerously upon their  
shipping—the Guido, carrying money  
and supplies to Havana, captured—  
Fire in the architect's and engineering  
buildings of the Institute of technology,  
Boston, caused a loss estimated  
between \$3000 and \$10,000—Plans are  
completed for the conquest of Santiago—  
President McKinley to invade Cuba  
immediately—Four new monitors and  
16 torpedo craft recommended—British  
consul at San Juan asked for warship—  
Eight Spaniards wounded by splinters  
made by the impact of the Terror's shot  
capturing the Guido—Schooner Sig-  
nified struck on bar at Sagamore beac-  
h and crew of 12 men taken off line from  
mainmast—Bill being prepared for the  
insurance of soldiers' lives in the war  
by the government—Large guns to be  
furnished for guarding the coast of  
Massachusetts.

## TUESDAY, APRIL 26.

Patrice Margin crushed to death by  
a brewer wagon—E. L. Morse of Hartford  
killed himself with a bullet—Dispute over Alaskan boun-  
dry likely to be left to arbitration—  
Boston electric cut off the legs of a girl  
11 years old—Manchester Manufacturing  
company to suspend operations May  
1 for an indefinite period—Torpedo  
boat Somers at Falmouth, Eng., wait-  
ing for a crew—Captain of a British  
steamer arrested in Havana as an  
American spy, but released after sentence  
of death had been passed—  
Vreeland & Aylesworth, shoe dealers in  
three cities in Rhode Island, failed with  
liabilities of \$19,000 and assets of \$23,000—  
Secretary Sherman resigned, as did  
Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary  
of the navy, who proposes to participate  
in the war against Spain—New York  
clergymen say there are 70,000,000  
Judeans in the country—Lighthouses to be  
erected into signal stations—Many Bos-  
ton ships and cargoes now on the high  
seas—Spanish vessels already seized  
will be held despite protests—Captain  
Sigbee challenged to fight a duel by a  
Spanish officer—F. A. Sison, recently  
elected cashier of a national bank in  
Ionia, Mich., arrested on a charge of  
embezzling a large sum—Confession in  
Glasgow causes a loss of about a million  
—Boston aldermen want legislative  
permission to borrow \$50,000 for  
the debt limit for emergency purposes—  
W. K. Boole and two sons killed near  
Loneoke, Ark., in a factional fight—  
Spanish fleet at Cape Verde Islands noti-  
fied by Portugal to quit—President op-  
posed guards about the White House—  
Sexton, billiardist, dropped dead in  
New York—Boston priest presented  
\$6000 by his congregation—Believed  
that Polo, Dr. Boole, and their tools are

## Death of a Spaniard.

Steubenville, O., April 29.—Julius Bal-  
dash, a Spaniard, died in Long Run, a  
mining town near here, from the effects  
of being shot through the lung Sunday  
by Loyal Ship, German. The men  
had quarreled over the war, and Ship  
took the side of the United States. Bal-  
dash threatened to kill Ship, and when  
they came to blows, Baldash started to  
get a weapon, when Ship shot him. Ship  
was Gladstone's illness.

London, April 29.—Helen Gladstone,  
widow, presents to this Court her second and  
final account wth her said estate, and there-<br

## Poetry.

## Consolation.

When Molly came home from the party, to-night—  
The party was out at night—  
There were tears in her bright, blue  
eyes—  
That looked mournfully up to mine.  
For someone had said, she whispered to me,  
With her face on my shoulder hid.  
Someone had said (there were two in her  
voice)—  
That they didn't like something she did.  
"I took my little girl up on my knee,  
I am old and jadedly white—  
And I said: 'My dear, now thine to me;  
Just listen and dry thy eyes.'  
"This world is a difficult world, indeed,  
And people are hard to suit.  
And the man who plays the violin  
Is born to the music with the flute.  
And I myself have often thought  
How many of the folks that I knew  
Would only agree with me.  
But still they will not, the very last way  
To make this world look bright.  
Never to let what people say.  
And do what you think is right."  
—Walter Lester.

## Selected Poem.

## RECONCILIATION.

Rebecca Harlow was in the kitchen baking a cake. The cake was small and round, with thick white frosting and an "E" of tiny pink candies in the centre. There seemed a strange incongruity between the thin angular old woman and the gay little cake, but she was not at all conscious of it. She eyed her work with proud satisfaction.

"Elizabeth will be real tickled with that," she said. "I guess she don't see any cake like that at Faunie's; Fannie alias was a poor hand at cooking."

She put the cake in the closet and then sat down by the window with her knitting. Every now and then she glanced at the clock. "I should think she'd be here by this time," she said, restlessly.

Presently she saw something red down the road. She threw aside her work and half rose; then she picked it up again and began knitting very fast, but though she never turned her head, she saw every movement of the red cloak; her eyes felt almost blinded with the color; it seemed as if the stockings she was knitting were red instead of gray.

Elizabeth dawdled up the path, the little face above the red cloak breaking into happy smiles. When she opened the door she stopped for a minute on the threshold and then with a quick rush ran over to her aunt, putting both arms around her neck and pressing her cold pink face against the old wrinkled face.

"O, Aunt Rebecca," she cried.

"Merry me, Elizabeth, how you do fly at one," said Aunt Rebecca. "There, run up stairs and take off your things and then come back and act as you'd ought to!" She tried to speak sternly, but the attempt was failure and both Elizabeth and Aunt Rebecca knew it.

Elizabeth kissed her again and then went upstairs to her room. On the bed lay a blue merling; it was cut in an old-fashioned way and trimmed with rows of narrow black velvet. Elizabeth looked a little sober as she took off her pretty red dress and cloak and hung them in the closet. She parted her hair in the middle and braided it and tied it with narrow black ribbons; then she put on the blue dress. One would scarcely have thought her the same child. It seemed as if the blue dress had an individuality of its own so much stronger than the child's as to quite overpower her. All the quick motion were gone and she walked gravely down the stairs and into the sitting-room.

Aunt Rebecca looked at her approvingly. "There," she said, "that's suitin' like! I never see anything like the way Fannie rigs you up! Tisn't proper to my mind. Seems to me you ain't looking real well, Elizabeth."

"Oh, yes, I am," said Elizabeth, contentedly. "I can go and get Arabella May; Aunt Rebecca."

"I was wondering how long 'twould be before you'd ask for her. Of course you can get her—you know where she is."

Elizabeth placed a chair under the chaise longue and put a newspaper in it so that she should not scratch it with her shoes; then she climbed up and opened the closet door. Arabella May almost tumbled into her arms. Elizabeth gave a little cry of delight.

"Oh—she's got on a new dress!" she exclaimed.

Aunt Rebecca beamed with satisfaction. "I thought you'd like it," she said.

Elizabeth clambered down and put the chair and newspaper in their places, then she drew a low stool close to Aunt Rebecca and sat down there with Arabella May at her arms. Arabella May was a rag doll with wonderful pink cheeks and black eyes, and she was dressed now in a blue dress trimmed with black velvet like Elizabeth's own. Elizabeth looked down at her in sober content.

"I guess you don't have anything like that at Fannie's," said Aunt Rebecca. "No'm," answered Elizabeth. "I mean yes'm! I've got a lot of dolls but not like Arabella May."

Aunt Rebecca looked disturbed. "What kind of dolls?" she asked.

"Oh, was act obious, with real hair and silk dresses," answered Elizabeth, rocking gently back and forth with Arabella May.

Aunt Rebecca looked out the window; when she spoke there was an odd quiver in her voice. "I guess you must miss them when you come here," she said.

Elizabeth looked up. "Oh, I do," she said earnestly. "I mean I can't bear to think of them, lying there two weeks without anybody to take care of them. But I love Arabella May the best of all; she's the most comfortable doll I ever saw."

Aunt Rebecca brightened up. "It's most time to get supper," she said, "do you want to come and help?"

"Yes, I'd love to," answered Elizabeth. She put Arabella May carefully in one corner of the lounge and then followed her aunt into the next room.

"Can I have the rose cup and plate?" she asked.

"Yes, and a rose something else," beamed Aunt Rebecca, "look in the cake box. 'Oh!' she cried, "why Aunt Rebecca, it's the very loveliest cake I ever saw."

"You can put it on the table, Elizabeth, and we'll have some tonight."

Elizabeth set the cake carefully in the centre of the table, while Aunt Rebecca brought out tiny biscuits and custards and jelly. Elizabeth smiled across the table at Aunt Rebecca.

"Things always taste so good here," she said. "I guess because you make them yourself, isn't it, Aunt Rebecca?"

"Fannie never was so hand at cooking," answered Aunt Rebecca.

Elizabeth's bright face clouded a little.

"I guess Aunt Fannie'll be lone some tonight," she said.

Aunt Rebecca set her lips firmly and did not answer. In a minute or two Elizabeth's thought had gone back to the cake and Arabella May and she was

The next morning Elizabeth came down stairs in the blue dress with an old brown cloak over her arm. "Aunt Rebecca," she said hesitatingly.

"What has?" "Could I—would it make any difference if I wore my red cloak? I'd wear this dress, you know. The cloak is so—so different from the other girls."

Aunt Rebecca looked up sharply. "I don't see what's the matter with the cloak," she said. "I'd have been glad enough to have one like it when I was your age! But if you don't care enough for me?"

"Oh, I do, I do," cried Elizabeth, running and putting her arms around her aunt's neck. "I'm real sorry, Aunt Rebecca. I don't care much—I truly don't. I didn't mean to make you feel bad."

"There, there, child, it's all right. I'm going to put up your hair now. You can have cake and cookies too."

Elizabeth put on the old brown cloak and her aunt took the basket. Aunt Rebecca looked after her as the little figure went slowly down the path. The cloak had been made out of an old one of her own. The material was good, but unpredictable for a child, and the village dressmaker was hardly an expert at cloak-making. As Elizabeth trudged slowly along, the brown cloak almost dragging on the ground, even Aunt Rebecca's unwilling eyes had to acknowledge that the change was not an improvement. She turned quickly away, as if the sight hurt her.

Fannie did the morning work and made some turnovers for Elizabeth; then she went up stairs and took from a corner of the bureau drawer a little roll of bills. She had been saving them for the new dress she had been wanting for five years. She counted the bills, touching each one lingeringly, then put them back and went reluctantly down the stairs. "I guess now you'll wait so long it won't hurt you to wait another year, Rebecca Harlow," she said to herself. "The idea, as old as you be, of fussing over a new dress!"

The day seemed long until Elizabeth came home at half-past three. Elizabeth hung up her cloak and bat and then ran for Arabella May and cuddled down in her favorite seat.

"How did school go?" asked Aunt Rebecca.

"All right," said Elizabeth contentedly. "Wasn't it funny, Aunt Rebecca—the girls almost didn't know me with my hair and dress this way? Then Lulu Robbins said, 'Oh, you're just like your other aunt's again—you'll have nice laughs now, I know!'"

"Did she say that?"

"Yes'm, and I gave each of them a bite of your cake and they thought it was lovely. They think it's funny cause I have two homes and keep changing no. Aunt Rebecca, why, don't you and Aunt Fannie go to see each other?"

A quick flush came into Aunt Rebecca's thin face. "Little girls shouldn't ask such questions," she said. "It began long ago—before you were born. You couldn't understand."

"I'm sorry," said Elizabeth, soberly. "Aunt Rebecca, old mamma know?"

"Know what?"

"About you and Aunt Fannie. I most know she didn't, because she told me before she died about this house and thought you both lived here."

Aunt Rebecca moved uneasily. "I don't want that you should ask any more questions," she said.

"Yes'm," answered Elizabeth obediently. "Sue sat quite still; but there was a queer look on her face and she swallowed very hard once or twice. Aunt Rebecca twitched her knitting nervously.

"Elizabeth," she said, "I guess you needn't go to school tomorrow. I'm thinking some of taking you to the city and getting you a spring jacket to wear instead of that brown cloak."

Elizabeth's face was bright again as she looked up.

"Aunt Fannie's going to get me a jacket when I went back there, and I don't believe I mind the cloak, Aunt Rebecca."

"I don't like Fannie's taste," retorted Aunt Rebecca, grimly. "I guess I can get you a jacket as well as Fannie."

Elizabeth sat still and thought. It was a strange position for a child to be—living in two separate lives in two different homes, in each of which she was almost idolized. Neither aunt would allow her to wear or have anything given by the other. She spent two weeks at a time with each one. Aunt Fannie was a widow and well off; Aunt Rebecca lived alone on the poor house place, and nobody, least of all her sister, guessed how she deprived herself of everything in order to make Elizabeth happy during the visits with her. Perhaps it was the influence of the old home her mother had told about—perhaps it was her unconscious recognition of the fact that she was everything that life held to Aunt Rebecca, but certainly Elizabeth loved the old home and older than her brother, in spite of having to wear school clothes there that the girls at school laughed at her. She might have been spoiled, but that her tender little heart loved each aunt so well that her happiness was always shadowed by the separation from one or the other.

"And there's suchin' else, too," said Aunt Rebecca, breaking the silence.

Elizabeth looked up.

"I guess I'll make another loaf of that cake and let you take it to school; then the girls can have more than a bite."

"Take a whole loaf to school!" gasped Elizabeth.

"Yes," nodded Aunt Rebecca. "I guess they'll like it, won't they?"

"Oh, Aunt Rebecca," cried Elizabeth. "I never heard of anything so lovely!"

The next day Aunt Rebecca took Elizabeth to the city and bought her a gray jacket and bat.

As they came out of the store Elizabeth caught hold of her aunt's hand. "Just look at that window!" she cried.

A florist was opposite and the whole window was full of Easter lilies—a wonderful mass of curved, silvery petals with starry golden hearts. They were early, for Easter was still a month away—the middle of April, and it was only the middle of March.

Aunt Rebecca hesitated; she knew just how much was left in her purse. "I guess I can go without tea," she thought. "I've kinda thought it was makin' me nervous lately."

They went in. The blooming lilies were too expensive. "But I can give you a smaller one that will bloom by Easter," the girl said.

"Let me see it," answered Aunt Rebecca.

When they came out she carried a heavy pot in her arms, the tall, green plant of the lily wrapped in tissue paper and shoved away. From that time Elizabeth watered the lily every day. Just before she left Aunt Rebecca the buds appeared; they calculated and found that Elizabeth would come back the Thursday before Easter.

"So I shall be here to see them open," she cried delightedly.

The afternoon she left she put Arabella May back in the omnibus closet and watered her lily for the last time. Then she went up stairs and took off the blue dress and gray jacket and came down in red once more.

"Good-bye, Aunt Rebecca," she said. "You won't be quite so lonely, will you?"

"I guess Aunt Fannie will be the lily," she said.

Aunt Rebecca set her lips firmly and did not answer. In a minute or two Elizabeth's thought had gone back to the cake and Arabella May and she was

"I'll be back to see it open, sure."

The next week came... very long to Aunt Rebecca. Susan Elizabeth Sunday, when the child ran over to her after church and asked about the lily, but that was all. The week after a new thought came to her. She went down to the city again and came back with another lily. "Elizabeth will be surprised," she said to herself, and the thought gave an exquisite pleasure to her bare cold hands. When she saw Elizabeth Sunday she could hardly keep from telling her.

When Thursday came at last she was busy cooking all the morning, and the bare pantries shelves held more than on that day than they had held for two weeks before. At three o'clock everything was ready and she sat down by the window to watch for Elizabeth. But no Elizabeth came. She grew nervous and worried. Finally she tried to persuade herself that she had made a mistake in the date, yet she could not bring herself to bring away the rose cup and saucer and clear the table, though the sight of the food almost made her sick. About dusk there came a knock at the door. She opened it and saw her sister Fannie. Fannie's face was white and moved as she stood once more in the old doorway and looked back into her old life, but Rebecca thought only of the child.

"Elizabeth!" she gasped.

Fannie put out her hand affectionately, all the old love stirring within her. "Don't be worried," she said, "it isn't dangerous—it's only the measles, but of course she can't come out for a couple of weeks."

Rebecca dropped into the nearest chair, the tears running down her face. She was entirely worn out by the strain of the day and the keenness of her disappointment, yet at the moment it seemed as if she were conscious of nothing except the heavy, sweet odor of the Easter lilies, one had opened during the day.

Fannie looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger than Rebecca; all through their childhood Rebecca had seemed to her almost as much her mother as her sister, and now she felt more the old love and affection. Until Fannie married Jacob Stevens there had been but one will between them, and that was Rebecca's.

"Elizabeth looked at her testily. She was much younger

PITCHER'S

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Fac-simile Signature of

Chas. H. Pitcher.

Appears on Every Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## PIANOS

TO RENT

## For the Season

A Large Stock to Be

Sect from.

## FINE STATIONERY;

## FINE LINEN PAPER

## CREAM WOVE AND LAID, A

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason &amp; Hamlin Organ

John Rogers.

210 THAMES 8

## The Best is the Cheapest

'The Diamond C'

HAMS,

SHOULDERS,

AND

BACON

Assured from R. I. Flock and Corn Cob, Smoked, and are the Best.

For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET,

24 Washington Square, and 13

Thames Street.

## BOOTS.

Calf Boots,

Kip Boots,

Grain Boots,

Felt Boots,

Wool Boots,

Rubber Boots

At our usual moderate prices, at

M. S. HOLM'S,

185 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

John B. DeBlois &amp; Son

Broadway Market.

## MEATS

and

## Groceries,

Poultry!

Game,

Vegetables,

Fruits

and

Canned Goods.

No. 2 BROADWAY.

NEWPORT, R. I.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

57 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand

or made to any desire, 1/2, 1/4, 1/8, 1/16,

Paper, Ruling, Gold, Gilt, Letter-

ing, Almond, Perfuming and Paper Cutting

H. M. COOMBS &amp; Co.

Binders of the State.

COAL!

NOW DISCHARGING 500 H. T. HEDGES WITH CARGO

LORBERY AND LYKEN'S VALLEY COAL.

On the way

500 tons SUSQUEHANNA

Stove and Chestnut

for sale by

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS &amp; Co

## WOMEN'S REALM

## WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO MAKE IT

May Mantle's Hints Regarding Seasonable Toilets.

Whatever variety of spring wraps may be developed as the season advances, the modified blouse can be relied upon to be absolutely correct. The design shown combines the fitted back with slightly pouched front, and can be worn open, revealing the full front or jabot of lace, or closed to the throat, as preferred. As illustrated, the material is covert cloth in blended tones of tan and green, but any of the spring sub-



ings are equally appropriate. The backs are seamed at the centre and joined to the fronts by means of side-backs, but the fronts are fitted by shoulder and under-arm seams only. The two fronts, which are extended to form revers, are self-faced and finished with a narrow fancy braid. At the neck is a high standing collar, which meets the revers in uneven notches. When worn open, the fronts are simply rolled back; when closed, they are brought together at the neck and fastened by means of hook and loop. The basque portion is attached at the waist line, the seam being concealed by a belt of black satin. The sleeves are two-seamed and fit snugly. At the wrists are simple roll-over cuffs edged with braid like that which finishes the revers. With the jacket is worn a jaunty locket of straw trimmed with velvet and ostrich feathers.

To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material.

Child's Gingham Dress.

Whatever the novelties of the season, or however many the fancy gowns put forth, the gingham model always has its place, and many mothers hold that nothing else can ever be so good. The design shown is well suited to cashmere, chaline and similar light-weight wool stuffs, as well as to ginghams and the whole range of summer materials. As illustrated, it is somewhat more dressy, however, and made of embroidered Swiss with trimming of lace to be quilted.

Other classes of captives not entitled to the right of prisoners of war

are guinea birds unattached, and

dextors taken among the enemy's troops.—Transcript.

## Treatment of War Prisoners.

One of the best pleasant incidents for the individual during war with Spain would be to take prisoners. Still, as Spain makes claims to civilization, it would not be so bad as though in war to a absolutely savage or even a barbarous country. The usages of civilized nations regarding captives conform in a general way to these principles and rules.

All members of an enemy's nation are enemies, though all are not treated alike. The general rule obtains that "the use of force against an enemy is just; if, then, it is necessary to accomplish the purposes of war," and the practical application of it, refined through centuries, has led to exempting many classes from capture.

According to Wheaton, the use of nations, except from capture the persons of the sovereign and his family, officers of the civil government, women and children, farmers, mechanics, artisans, laborers, men of science and letters, and, generally all those engaged in ordinary civil pursuits, unless actually taken in arms.

Count Bismarck even maintained in 1870 that the crews of merchant vessels could not be made prisoners. As early as 1803 Mr. Madison contended that a French decree that "every foreigner found on board the vessels of war or commerce of the enemy is to be treated as a prisoner of war" was in contravention of the law of nations.

The Geneva or Red Cross convention to which the United States acceded, but to which Spain has not, exempted hospital and ambulance attendants and chaplains attached to hospitals and ambulances from capture as prisoners.

By early custom, soldiers, when taken in war, were killed. They may be killed out today in case of absolute necessity; for example, if prisoners impede the movements of an army necessary to its preservation. Later, captives were made slaves. After that the custom of holding them for ransom came into vogue.

During the sixteenth century exchanges of prisoners became frequent, but exchanging prisoners is not obligatory if the captors prefer to hold for ransom or to leave their own comrades in the enemy's hands.

Prisoners are frequently allowed to return to their own country to promise not to engage again in hostilities against the captors.

Perhaps the world will some day acknowledge the nobility of the spy, but it is doubtful if octogenarian foemen will ever cease to hag or shoot him when taken and convicted. Spying lacks the moral element of crime, but it is just as sternly necessary that people be deterred by the great risk of death from engaging in it. During the Franco-Prussian war it was contended that persons who went in to balloons to reconnoiters the enemy's position and forces were so dangerous to them that they ought to be treated as spies. The point seems to be question.

Other classes of captives not entitled to the right of prisoners of war

are guinea birds unattached, and

dextors taken among the enemy's troops.—Transcript.

## The Wheel-Women's Skirt.

A dressing-table woman in the May Ladies' Home Journal, Edward W. Bok has some sensible suggestions regarding their custumier, and presents them very forcibly.

"We need only look at some of the wheelwomen who ride over our roads and through our streets, with skins too short for a well-grown child of twelve years, to see how far and to what a vulgar extent this abuse has been carried," he says. "For a woman to be uncomfortable at her abode she must have a skirt shorter than that which she wears on the street or in the house. But this does not mean that she should don a garment so scant as to leave her limbs exposed. It is bad enough when we see a very young girl in these abbreviated athletic skirts, but at least we can attribute it to a youthful indiscretion. But when a married woman so far forgets herself, her years and her sex as to parade before the eyes of men in the short skirts which many of them affect, the sight is nothing short of disgusting.

Even more to be condemned is the custom which some women have adopted of donning short skirts as a regulation morning or afternoon dress, when they really have no thought of athletic. Too often is it the case that women in these abbreviated athletic skirts enter public dining rooms or loit around viandas in women's attire. There is no more excuse for a woman to appear in a public dining-room in an athletic costume than there is for her to appear at breakfast in a decollete gown, or at the dinner-table in a riding-babbit."

## How to Bridle a Colt.

Many do not know how to bridle a colt. Not everyone knows how to even bridle a horse that has been bridled hundreds of times. A large number do not have a smooth temper when the horse refuses to "take the bit" and at once proceed to give him a "bit" of chastisement, which only makes matters worse.

The horse that has been properly bridled when a colt will rarely forget the lessons learned in youth. The way to do this, says the Iowa Home- stead, is to smooth out the forehead so that it will not be in the way, grasp the brow band of the bridle in the right hand and the bit with the left. The bridle is thus held in position, and with the fingers of the left hand entrance to the mouth is made by pressing against the gums between the incisor and jaw teeth.

This will seldom fail to cause him to open his mouth, and the bit can easily be put in, but it should not be done suddenly or violently. After the bit is in the mouth the ears should be carefully and gently placed in position.

## Protecting Trees Against Rabbits.

While they are innumerable remedies recommended and used for the protection of young trees against the depredations of rabbits, mice and other animals there is nothing better and more reliable, according to American Agriculturist, than small meshed wire netting wound around the tree and tied together with a wire. "It is inexpensive, durable, does not keep out light and air and is in every way preferable to tattered paper, tin and any of those close coverings recommended."

## A New Carpet Fastener.

To do away with the use of tacks to hold carpets, a new fastener is formed of metal blocks, which are inserted on the edge of the carpet and have grooved sections to support the ends of toothed rods which hold the carpet in place.

## Lace Ties in Vogue.

Large lace ties are in vogue, both on day and evening toilets, and these are extremely becoming to women of every age and type.

## Smoothing it over.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in that hat, too.&lt;/div



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

**ROYAL**  
BAKING  
POWDER  
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PORISBOUTH,

The entertainment in Oakdale Hall on Tuesday evening, given largely by local talent, for the benefit of the public library, now being built by Mr. Perry G. Hardwick, was well attended and most heartily enjoyed. The entertainment commenced with an instrumental duet, "Milk in the Black Forest," by Mrs. W. F. Brayton and Miss E. Pearce; song, "If They Blue Eyes," by Miss Emma Butler of Providence; comedy, "Behind a Curtain," by Miss Kate Durfee; violin solo, by Mrs. W. F. Brayton; song, "Garden of Sleep," by Miss Minot Steele; drama, "Tea at Four O'clock," by Miss Emma Butler. At the close of the entertainment cake and tea were furnished by the Always Ready Circle of King's Daughters. The proceeds helped largely to augment the fund for the library. Altogether some \$40 was added to the fund.

The funeral services of James L. Durfee were held at his late residence on Wednesday at 2 p.m., the Rev. Henry W. McCrory officiating. The burial was immediately after in Union Cemetery. Mr. Durfee's illness was very short. He did his usual marketing in Newport on Friday, on Saturday noon went to Postoffice for mail, at about 4 p.m. was taken suddenly ill and expired about 7 p.m. on Sunday. He leaves a widow. Mr. Durfee was 76 years old.

The two gangs employed in laying the track for the Newport and Fall River Electric Railroad met on Wednesday, and each gang is going out on the road and clearing up the loose stones, etc.

Mrs. Isaac L. Fish has returned from the Newport Hospital where she has been for treatment, and is progressing rapidly toward recovery.

Wednesday morning was very cold, a heavy white frost and plenty of ice.

Farmers would it not be well to give a little attention to those lice which troubled your apple trees last season? We think you will find them already hatched out and on the fruit beds. By spraying with a whale oil soap solution, of one pound of whale oil soap to fifteen gallons of water and spraying as often as the lice appear you will probably hold them in check, or, as some think better use kerosene emulsion.

TIVERTON.

The Samuel Negus homestead, situated on the Bulgate road, near the junction of the Fish road, in Tiverton, disappeared in flames, Friday evening. Shortly after 7 o'clock fire was noticed coming out of the roof near the chimney. The families that occupied the house were able to save but a small portion of their household effects. In a comparatively short time after the fire was discovered, the house was a smoldering heap of ashes. The carriage-house and barn escaped the

**"JARDINIERES"**  
at half price.

Were 73-95-1.73-2.25.

Now 38-50-87-1.13.

AT—

**A. C. LANDERS',**

167 Thames Street

COVELL'S BLOCK.

**A. A. BARKER**  
162 and 164 Broadway and 57 and 62 Long Wharf.

AGENT FOR

Bradley's Fertilizers

and Disbursing Agent for

Chittenden's Fertilizers.

Four cars loads of

SEED POTATOES.

By buying and paying for my seed early, I have my first choice in selecting the stock, will guarantee it will be as good if not better than any seed sold here this season.

Don't be deceived about prices and quality of

Grass Seed.

For the best quality grass seed, buy from A. C. Landers' or A. A. Barker.

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

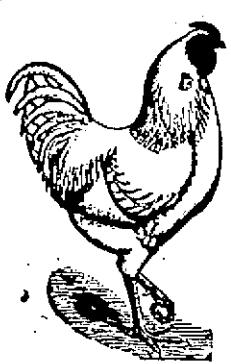
YOUR MONEY'S WORTH  
OR YOUR MONEY BACK.  
OUR GUARANTEE.

CLOSE

Inspection

of quality and price on  
Clothing, Hats, Caps and  
Men's Furnishings,  
will convince you that we give  
more for the money than anybody  
else in town. We also show the  
handsome kind of Men's Furni-  
shings and Dress Suits, at \$10, \$12  
and \$15. Bullets that fit and give  
satisfaction.

Model Clothing Co.,  
192 & 194 THAMES ST.



EGGS  
For Hatching  
FROM MY CHOICE

White Wvandottes.

\$2 per 13 \$6 per 39

My cock-scored 92 1-2 points in a cockerel.

Eggs from a cross of W. W. and W.

P. Rocks; 50c per 15.

J. ROYAL SANBORN,  
Broadway and Powel Ave.

AN  
Exceptional Opportunity.

An excellent little

UPRIGHT PIANO

In good repair for \$75. \$10 down and \$50 per month. A \$100 bill will be made out in cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JORN VARS,

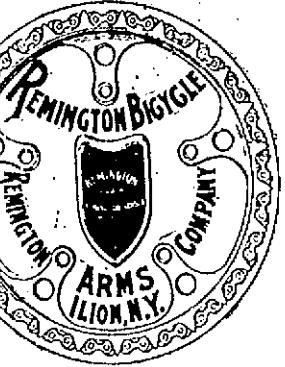
126 Thames Street.

SAM L. W. K. ALLEN, Chairman.

ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk.

43-4

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND:



Lithographed in four colors,

4 1-2 inches in diameter.

An artistic and useful addition to any desk.

Mailed to any address upon receipt of three 2c. stamps.

**REMINGTON ARMS CO.,**

New York Office, 313 Broadway.

CITY OF NEWPORT, R. I.

Notice to Owners and Keep-  
ers of Dogs.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

TOWN Tax and Poll Tax

FOR 1898.

ASSESSORS' Notice.

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., April 20, A. D. 1898.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Assessors of Taxes

for the town of Middletown, in the

State of Rhode Island, hereby ad-

vertise to all persons, by this notice,

that the purpose of assessing the town tax or-  
dered at the annual Town Meeting held in

said Middletown, on the sixth day of April,

A. D. 1898, and of assessing the

current year, is as follows, as provided in

the current Ordinance of this State,

that will meet at the Town Hall in said Mid-  
dletown, on

CITY OF NEWPORT, R. I.

THE LAST DAY for issuing Licenses for

dogs—males at one dollar and fifteen cents  
and females at two dollars and fifteen cents—

SATURDAY, April 26, 1898.

THE CHARGE of one dollar addi-  
tional will be charged, and beginning with

July 1, 1898, every owner or keeper of a dog

without license, will be liable to a fine of TEN

DOLLARS, for every dog not so licen-

ced.

OFFICE OPEN EVENINGS.

John Carey, Jr., by his son, John

John Carey, Jr., by his son, John